

The Ladies Song (II)

When life is sad and dreary,
And heavy with dull care,
And a Brother is full laden,
With troubles hard to bear,
'Til then he looks for comfort,
And solace in the strife
From the lady whom he worships,
His mother, sweetheart, wife.

Chorus - Solo

Then here's to the Ladies! Our mothers, sweethearts, wives;
They drive our cares and toils away, Bring sunshine to our lives;
Then drink to the Ladies! God bless them everyone;
Here's health and happiness to all. The Ladies! The Ladies! The Ladies!

Chorus Again - All gentlemen (standing)

Then here's to the Ladies! Our mothers, sweethearts, wives;
They drive our cares and toils away, Bring sunshine to our lives;
Then drink to the Ladies! God bless them everyone;
Here's health and happiness to all. The Ladies! The Ladies! The Ladies!

How happy is the Brother,
And bless'd with wealth untold
Whose lady is a treasure,
And worth her weight in gold;
Who travels on life's journey
And weathers storm and tide
Who meets life's joys and sorrows
With his loved one by his side

Chorus - Solo

(same as first verse)

Chorus Again - All gentlemen (standing)

(same as first verse)

So brothers, guard them clearly;
Let nothing come amiss;
Console them in their sorrows,
Join them in their bliss
Make happiness their portion,
And drive out grief and tears;
With loving care support them,
Right down throughout the years.

Chorus - Solo

(same as first verse)

Chorus Again - All gentlemen (standing)

(same as first verse)